



NEW STOVE, TIN, AND HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

THOMAS H. ROTHWELL'S
NEW BUILDING,
North Side of Main Street, 4 Buildings West
of Town Hall,
Middletown, Delaware.

Where he has constantly on hand, and is pre-
pared to manufacture
ALL KINDS OF TIN WARE,
At Short Notice.

Particular attention paid to
ROOFING AND SPOUTING.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly at-
tended to.

COOK STOVES.
STAR, COTTAGE, NATIONAL,
CHARM, PRIZE, & VICTOR COOK.

PARLOR STOVES.
BOQUET BASE, GAS, BURNING
BASE, DIAL, VIOLET, REVERE, UNION AIR-
TIGHT.

Stoves suitable for stores, offices, hotels, and
school houses.
Orders will be received and promptly filled for
any kind of stove that may be ordered.

GALVANIZED, RUSSIA, AND SHEET IRON,
ZINC,

COAL HODS, SEIVES,
POKERS, SHOVELS,

TEA KETTLES, BAKE PANS, WAFFLE IRONS
SAD IRONS, BRASS & ENAMELED

PRESERVING KETTLES,
ENAMELED SAUCE PANS,

TEA BELLS, JAPANESE CHAMBER BUCKETS,
SPITTOONS, WAITERS, LANTERNS,

FLOUR AND PEPPER BOXES,
SAND CUPS, MATCH SAFES (Cast Iron),

MOLASSES CUTS,
PEACH CANS,

(Soldered and Self-Sealing)
PATENT CLOTHES FRAMES, &c., &c., &c.

Prompt attention to business, moderate prices,
competent workmen, and a determination to
please, may at all times be expected by those who
may favor him with their custom.

THE VAPOR COOKING STOVE.

No Wood, no Coal, no Stove Pipe, no
Ashes, no Dirt, no Wood Boxes, no
Coal Scuttle, no Kindling Wood.

But a Friction Match,

And the fire in full blast in half a minute, oven
hot in two minutes, steak broiled in seven min-
utes, bread baked in thirty minutes, the fire en-
gined in a moment.

Please call and examine it in operation at
Thomas H. Rothwell's Stove Store,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Sole owner of the stove for the State.
Feb. 10—y

ANTICIPATING THE FALL TRADE.

THE undersigned has made the most elaborate
preparations and already offers to those
who may wish to be early in making their Fall
and Winter purchases, a

FULL STOCK OF GOODS.

Suitable for Fall and Winter wear and usage.
My stock of DRY GOODS will consist in part of

BLACK AND COLORED ALPACAS,
Wool Delaines, Wool Poplins,

Mohairs,
A good assortment of Prints, Cotton and Wool
Flannels, 1, 1, 2, 3 Brown and Bleached Muslins
Heavy Domestic, Hat, Skirts, Shawls, &c., &c.

NOTIONS.
Hosiery, Gloves, Ladies Corsets, Ladies Vests,
Ribbons, Edgings, Gents Undershirts, Ladies
Collars and Cuffs, Combs, Hair Brushes, Velvets,
and in fact everything you could well expect to
find in a first class Notion House may here be had.

I ask the particular attention of the gentlemen
to my assortment of FRENCH and AMERICAN
CLOTHS, and Fancy Cassimers. New Styles of
which I am constantly receiving and disposing
of at reasonable prices.

Also to the Community in general to my Stock
of Mens HEAVY BOOTS, and of Mens, Womens
and Misses HEAVY SHOES, which I have made to
Order of the Best material, and on any of which
I am willing to guarantee satisfaction. I have
also a good assortment of Mens sewed and peg-
ged, single and double upper and sole Gait
Boots, and Ladies Dress Shoes in Various
Styles.

Hats and Caps.
Carpets, Druggists, Oil Cloths, Oil Cloth Win-
dow Shades, Door Mats, Hardware,
Cedarware, Queensware, Earthen-
ware, Stoneware, Groceries,
&c., &c., &c.

Glass, Oil, Paints, Mackerel, Shad, and Her-
ring always on hand.

Will show goods with pleasure, and make
a liberal discount for Cash.

G. W. W. YADDAIN,
Oct. 16—tf
No. 2, Middletown Hall.

CORONER!!
To the Democratic Voters of New Castle Co.,
Fellow Citizens:—At the earnest solicitation
of my friends I again offer myself as a candidate
for the nomination of Coroner of New Castle Co.
and am thankful to my friends for the support
they gave me at the last nomination election, and
pledge myself to abide the decision of the party.

RICHARD GROVES,
Delaware City, Feb. 5—14

Select Poetry.

ABSENCE.

The April sunshine, soft and fair,
Touches the meadows cheerily;
Wild violets seek the warm still air;
But ever through the bright spring hours,
The sunshine and the opening flowers,
My spirit lingers to be fed,
And faints for love's dear daily bread,
Yearning, beloved, for thee!

The day wears on, the evening lone
Comes up across the misty sea;
I watch the stars as one by one
They glimmer out; my eyes are wet;
My heart is filled with vague regret,
Haunting it like a sad refrain;
I cannot still this restless pain,
Thinking, beloved, of thee!

The twilight deepens; broadening sleep
Shadows the green earth tenderly;
The house lies hushed in slumber deep;
The peace of heaven seems strangely near;
I kneel beneath the moonbeams clear,
And soft upon my troubled breast
Comes down a blessed sense of rest,
Praying, beloved, for thee!

Select Story.

The Blue River Bank Robbery.

CONCLUDED.

One, two, rang out from the belfry on
the breathless June night, already heavy
with the rising fog from the river. Fos-
ter Houghton found himself broad awake
as he counted the strokes; but even while
he thought it was the clock that had dis-
turbed him, he felt a cold, hard ring of
steel against his temple, and saw through
the darkness a man by his bedside.

"Not one word, or you will never utter
another."
He noted the voice even in the whirl of
the moment, and knew that it was strange
to him. He turned towards his wife, and
saw that there was a man by her side also,
with revolver aimed; felt, rather than saw
that she had waked when he did, and was
waiting, self-possessed, for whatever was
to come. As the darkness yielded to his
eyes, he was aware of a third figure,
standing at the window.

"Perfect quiet, remember, and we will
tell you what is to be done," said the same
voice, cool, firm, with an utterance entire-
ly distinct yet hardly louder than a whis-
per. "You have nothing to fear if you obey
orders. A knife is ready for you if you dis-
obey. The lady has simply to lie still; as she will
be bound to the bed and her mouth stopped,
that will be easy; and the gag is very
gentle, and will not hurt if she does not
resist. Mr. Houghton will arise, put on his
trousers, and go with us to the bank,
always in range of this pistol and in reach
of this blade. The keys are already in
my pocket. Number Three, will you
scratch a match that I may help the gen-
tleman to his clothes."

The figure in the window stepped noise-
lessly forward at the summons. As the
blue flame lighted the room Foster Houghton
observed that his visitors were all
masked with black silk, through which a
narrow slit permitted vision. He noticed
that their feet were shod with list-
ing so thick that a step made no audible sound
upon a straw carpet. He noticed that long,
thin black cloaks covered their forms to
the ankles, so that no details of clothing
could be noted to identify them. And
while he observed these things, not ven-
turing to stir until the threatening muzzle
was withdrawn from his face, he felt his
hand tightly clutched by the fingers of his
wife beneath the coverlid.

Years of familiar association had made
him apt at interpreting his wife's thoughts
and feelings, without the aid of the spoken
word. Either by some peculiar expres-
sion in the grasp itself, or by that subtle
magnetism which we know exists among
the unknown forces, he felt that there was
something more than the natural terror of
the moment, more than the courage of a
heart ever braver than his own, more than
sympathy for his own supposed dismay, in
his wife's snatch at his hand. More alarm-
ing, at the instant, by the shock thus
given him than by the more palpable dan-
ger, he turned his head towards his wife
again, and in her eyes and in the direc-
tion they gave to his saw all that she had
seen.

The masked figure in the centre of the
room, in producing a match, had unwittingly
thrown back one side of its cloak. By the
sickly flame just turning to white Foster
Houghton saw, thus revealed, the
twisted chain he had played with in his
own boyhood, the golden crescent with his
mother's hair, the massive key with its
seal, just as he had seen them on his boy's
chest at sunset. In an instant more a
taper was lighted, the curtain of the cloak
was drawn together again. But the secret
it had exposed was impressed upon two
hearts, as if they had been seared with
iron. As a drowning man thinks of the
crowded events of a life-time, Foster
Houghton thought, in that moment of su-
preme agony, of a dozen kinds of circum-
stantial evidence,—the boy's baffled desire
for money, his angry words, his evil asso-
ciates, his missing revolver, his deliberate
explanation of a night-long absence, his
intimate knowledge of the affairs of the
bank, except the secret combination of the
lock which he had often teased for in vain.

Two things were stamped upon his brain
together, and he was thankful that his
wife could know the horror of but one of
them.
His own son was engaged in a plot to
rob the bank, by threats of assassination

against those who gave him life.
He himself was irrevocably enlisted in
a plot to capture the robbers, and so bring
his boy to infamy and a punishment worse
than death.

The discovery compels a pause in the
narrative. It made none in the actual
progress of events. The man who had
spoken motioned the cashier to rise, and
assisted his trembling hands in covering
his limbs with one or two articles of cloth-
ing. The one on the opposite side of the
bed, moving quickly and deftly as a sail-
or, bound Mrs. Houghton where she lay,
without a touch of rudeness or indignity
beyond what his task made necessary. A
knotted handkerchief from his pocket was
tied across her mouth. The third figure
stood at the window, either to keep a watch
without or to avoid seeing what took place
within; but Foster Houghton's eyes could
discern no tremor, no sign of remorse or
hesitation, in his bearing.

"Now, cashier," said the one voice
which alone had been heard since the stroke
of the clock, "you will have to consider
yourself ready, for we have no time to
spare. I feel sure you know what is
healthy for you, but still I will tie this
rope round your wrist to save you from the
dangerous temptation to try a side
street. Number Two, you will go below,
and see that the coast is clear."

With one more look at his wife's eyes,
in which he saw outraged motherly affec-
tion where the strangers saw only fright
and pain, Foster Houghton suffered him-
self to be led from the room. One of the
robbers had preceded him; one held him
tightly by the wrist; one, the person
whose presence gave the scene its terrible
terror, remained only long enough to ex-
tinguish the taper and lock the door. The
outer door was fastened behind them also;
and the noiseless little procession (for the
cashier had been permitted to put on his
stockings only) filed along the gravel
walk, through the pitchy blackness which
a mist gives to a moonless night, toward
the solitary brick building occupied by the
Blue River National Bank.

They passed the school-house where
Foster Houghton had carried his boy a
dozen years before with a bright new
primer clutched in frightened little fin-
gers; then the desolate old mansion of his
own father, where the lad had been petted
and worshipped as fervently as at home;
a little farther on, the church, where the
baby had been baptized, and where the
youth had chafed beneath distasteful ser-
mons,—its white steeple lost in the upper
darkness; and, a few paces beyond, the
academy, within whose walls the cashier
had listened with such pride to his Har-
ry's eloquent declamation of "The Return
of Regulus to Carthage" on the last Com-
mencement day. He thought of these
things as he passed, though so many other
thoughts surged in his mind; and he won-
dered if another heart beside his own was
beset with such reminiscences on the si-
lent journey.

Before they reached the bank the man
who had gone in advance rejoined them.
"It is all serene," he said, in a low
tone, but with a coarser voice and utter-
ance than his confederates; "nothing
more than a cat stirring. I unlatched the
door, and we should be off in fifteen min-
utes."

"All right, Number Two," said the
leader. "The swag will be in the buggy
in less time. Cashier, you are a man of
prudence, I know. If you work that
combination skillfully and promptly, not
a hair of your head shall be harmed. If
you make a blunder that costs us a minute,
not only will this knife be at home in your
heart, but we shall stop on our way back
and set your cottage on fire. Our retreat
will be covered, and you know the conse-
quences there before the alarm will rouse
anybody. I have sworn to do it."

Foster Houghton fancied he saw a
shudder in the slighter figure beside him;
but it might have been a puff of wind
across the drapery.

"O, blow the threats," said Number
Two. "The man values his life, and he
is going to open the safe quicker than he
ever did before. Open the door, young
one, and let's be about it." The robber
who had not yet opened his lips, and
whose every motion the cashier still
watched stealthily, stepped forward to the
bank door; and as he drew a key from
under his cloak the prisoner caught an-
other glimpse of the chain he could have
sworn to among a thousand.

The door swung open. The cashier's
heart was in his throat. He had not
heard a sound of Bixby; but he knew the
village constable too well to fear, or hope,
that he might have given up the chase.
All four entered the building; but before
the door could be closed behind them there
was a shout, a cry of dismay, a rush of
heavy feet, a flash of light in a lantern
which gleamed but a moment before it was
extinguished, the confused sound of blows
and oaths and the breaking of glass, punc-
tuated by a sharp report of a pistol. Fos-
ter Houghton could never give a clearer
account of a terrible minute in which his
consciousness seemed partly benumbed.
He took no part in the struggle, but seem-
ed to be pushed outside the door; and
there, as the tumult within began to di-
minish, Silas Bixby came hurriedly to
him, dragging a masked figure by the
shoulder.

"Houghton, you must help a little. We
have got the better of 'em, and my men
are holding the two big fellows down. But
the light is not out of them yet, and you
must hold this little one three minutes
while I help to tie their hands. Just hold
this pistol to his head, and he will rest ve-
ry easy."

Even while he spoke Bixby was inside
the door again, and the gleam of light
which followed showed that he had recov-
ered his lantern and meant to do his work
thoroughly.

Foster Houghton's left hand had been
guided to the collar of his captive, and the
revolver had been thrust into his right.
There was no question of the composure
of the robber now. He panted and sob-
bed and shook, and made no effort to tear
himself from the feeble grasp that confined
him.

If the cashier had been irresolute all his
life, he did not waver for an instant now.
He did not query within himself what was
his duty, or what was prudent, or what
his wife would advise, or what bank direc-
tors would think.

"Harry," he whispered, hoarsely, his
lips close to the mask, "I know you."

The shrinking figure gave one great
sob. Foster Houghton went right on
without pausing.

"Bixby does not know you, and there
is time to escape yet. I shall fire this
pistol in the air. Run for your life to
your horse there, and push on to Timbor-
ough. You may catch the train. May
God forgive you."

The figure caught the hand which had
released its hold as the words were spo-
ken, and kissed it. Then, turning back
as if upon a sudden impulse, the robber
murmured something which could not be
understood, and thrust into the cashier's
hand a mass of chilly metal which his in-
tuitive rather than his touch recognized as
Peleg Houghton's watch and chain. He
had presence of mind enough to conceal it
in his pocket, and then he fired his pistol,
and he heard the sound of flying feet and
rattling wheels as Silas Bixby accosted
him.

"What in thunder! did he wriggle
away from ye? why didn't you sing out
sooner?"

"I think I am getting faint. In Heav-
en's name go quick to my house and re-
lease my wife and tell her all is safe. The
fright of these shots will kill her."

Foster Houghton sunk in a swoon even
as he spoke, and only the quick arm of
Silas Bixby saved him from a fall on the
stone steps.

"See here, boys," said he. "If you
have got those fellows tied up tight, one
of you take 'Squire Houghton and bring
him to, and I'll go over to his house and
untie his wife, before I start after the
pesky little rascal that has got away. If
I had a' supposed he would dare to risk
myself, I should have hung on to him
myself. Mike, you just keep your revolver
cocked, and if either of those men more
than winks, shoot him where he lies."

Having thus disposed of his forces, and
provided for the guard of the prisoners
and the restoration of the disabled, the
commander was off at a run. Half Elu-
field seemed to have been awaked by the
shots, and he was met by a half dozen
lightly clad men and boys whom he sent
on this errand and that, to open the lock-
up under the engine house, to harness
horses for pursuit, vouchsafing only very
curt replies to their eager questions as to
what had happened. He was exasperated
on arriving at Foster Houghton's dwelling
to find the door locked and the windows
fastened. So he raised a stentorian shout
of "It's all—right—Mrs.—Houghton,
Robbers—caught—and—nobody—hurt!"
separating his words carefully to insure
being understood; and then sent at full
speed back toward the bank again. He
met half-way an excited, talkative little
group, the central figure of which was the
cashier of the bank, restored to life, but
still as white as death, and supported by
friendly hands. Assured that Houghton
himself was now able to release his wife,
a Bixby ran on to the green, and in five
minutes more was settled in his gig, and
urging his cheerful little bay Morgan over
the road to Timborough, mentally putting
into form his narrative for the "Trumpet"
as he went.

III.
Thus it came about that it was Foster
Houghton himself who unlocked his wife's
bonds,—bending his gray head, as he did
so, to print a kiss of sorrow and sympathy
on her wrinkled cheek, and leaving a tear
there.

"He has escaped," he said, "and is on
the road to the station."

"Will he not be overtaken?"

"I think not. He has a fair start, and
knows what is at stake; and the train
passes through before daylight."

Then the woman's heart, which had
borne her bravely up so far gave way, and
she broke into terrible sobs; and the hus-
band who would comfort her was himself
overcome by the common grief, and could
not speak a word. Silently they suffered
together, pressing hands, until the enter-
ing light of dawn reminded them that even
this day had duties and perhaps new phases
of sorrow. They could hear the quick
steps of passers evidently full of excitement
over the event of the night, and talking
all together. They could not be long left
undisturbed. As they dressed, Foster
Houghton—unable or reluctant to describe
in any detail the scene at the bank, as his
wife was to ask him about it,—suddenly
encountered in his pocket the watch, en-
tangled in its chain.

"He gave me this, and a kiss," he said,
every word a sob; and Mary Houghton
pressed it to her heart. Then, as a quick
step sounded on the porch, she hastily
thrust it into a drawer.

"What shall we say?" she asked.

"I do not know. Heaven will direct
us for the best," he replied.

The step did not pause for ceremony,
but came in, and up the stairs as if on

some pressing errand. Then the door
opened, and Harry Houghton ran in—his
curls wet with the fog of the morning, his
cheeks rosy as from a rapid ride, his eyes
dancing with excitement.

His father and mother stood speechless
and bewildered, filled with a new alarm.
But the boy was too busy with his own
thoughts to observe his reception. Thick
and fast came his words, questions waiting
for no answers, and narrative never paus-
ing for comment.

"What is this Bixby shouted to me
when I met him about robbers? And
what is there such a crowd at the bank
about? Did I come sooner than you ex-
pected me? We had a glorious time at
Timborough, you know, and when we
were through dancing I decided to drive
home at once. And a few miles out I met
Silas in his gig driving like mad, and he
shouted at me till he was out of hearing,
but I could not catch one word in a dozen.
But before anything else, I want to beg
your pardon for my roughness last night.
I am old enough to know better, but I was
angry when I spoke; and I have been
thoroughly ashamed of myself ever since.
You will forgive and forget, father, won't
you?—Hullo, I didn't suppose you felt so
badly about it, mother darling."

Mary Houghton was clasping her son's
neck, crying as she had not cried that
night. But the cashier, slower in seeing
his way as usual, stood passing his hand
across his brows for a moment. Then he
spoke:

"Henry, where is your grandfather's
watch?"

"There, did you miss it so quickly? I
meant to get it back before you discovered
it was gone. I will have it after break-
fast. The fact is, I was not myself when
I left the house last night, with temper,
and Harrison Fry offered me two hundred
dollars for it, to be paid next week, and in
my temper I let him take it, to bind the
bargain. I was crazy for money, and I
sold him my pistol too. I regretted about
the watch before I had fairly quit the vil-
lage, but he broke his engagement and
did not go with us to Timborough after all,
so I have had no chance to get it back a-
gain till now."

"Harrison Fry?" exclaimed Foster
Houghton; and his hands clasped and his
lips moved in thankful prayer.

"But if you don't tell me what is all
this excitement in the village, I shall run
out and find out for myself," cried the boy,
impatiently. "You never would stand
here asking me questions about trifles, if
the bank had been broken open in the
night."

Foster Houghton put his hands on his
boy's shoulders and kissed him, as he had
not done since his son's childhood. Then
he took from his hiding-place the watch
and hung it on Harry's neck, his manifest
emotion checking the expression of the
boy's astonishment.

"There is much to tell you, Harry," he
said, "and perhaps you will think I have
to ask your forgiveness rather than you
mine. But my heart is too full for a word
till after prayers. Let us go down."

Then the three went down the stairs,
the mother clinging to the boy's hand,
which she had never relinquished since
her first embrace. Foster Houghton took
the massive Bible, as was his daily cus-
tom, and read the chapter upon which
rested the mark left the morning before;
but his voice choked and his eyes filled
again when he came to the lines:—

"For this my son was dead and is alive
again; he was lost and is found."

Silas Bixby galloped into Timborough
two minutes late for the owl train; and
the fugitive was too sharp to be caught by
the detectives who were put on the watch
for him by telegraphic messages. In a
few hours all Elufield had discovered that
Harrison Fry was missing, and had made
up its mind that he was the escaped com-
federate in the burglary. The Blue Riv-
er National Bank offered a reward for
him, but he has never yet been found.

The zealous constable found compensation
for the loss of one prisoner in the discov-
ery that the other two were a couple of
the most skillful and slippery of the me-
tropolitan cracksmen, known among other
aliases as Gentleman Graves and Toffey
Ben. Silas Bixby's courage and discre-
tion received due tribute from counsel,
press, and public, during the trial that en-
sued the next month in the Timborough
Court-house; and by some influence it
was so managed that Mrs. Houghton was
not called to the stand, nor was Foster
Houghton closely questioned in regard to
the manner in which the third robber had
escaped from his custody on the steps of
the bank.

Harry Houghton went to Lake George
that summer, starting a day after the de-
parture of Grace Chamberlaine; but this
year they go together, and the pro-
gramme of the tour includes Niagara
and Quebec.

BONE-DUST FOR STRAWBERRIES.—Bone-
dust may be sown broadcast over straw-
berry-beds in early spring or any time
during summer. It is better to apply in
berry weathers, as then the soluble portions
are immediately carried down to the roots
of the plants. If the strawberries are cul-
tivated in hills, then a handful of bone to
each will be sufficient. We usually apply
it upon the surface, and then work it in
with hoe or cultivator. The quantity to
be applied per acre should be varied ac-
cording to the richness of the soil; if poor,
a half ton or even a ton will do no harm,
but much good. We consider bone a val-
uable fertilizer for all kinds of soil, and
there is little danger of applying too much,
provided it is mixed with the soil.

BRILLIANT APARTMENTS.

The Empress Eugenie was received in
the most enthusiastic manner by the Sul-
tan of Turkey. In fact, the Grand Turk
squandered more money than he could
well afford to entertain his visitor. A
correspondent who travelled with the Em-
press thus describes her apartments at
Constantinople: I will content myself
with giving your readers a sketch of the
kitchen rooms of the suite inhabited by Eu-
genie of France, leaving the vestibules and
outer halls, which are hung with the mag-
nificent draperies of Scutari and furnished
with Arabian splendor, to the imagination.
After having implored any whose eyes are
weak to put on a green shade or read this
under a parasol, I lead them to the recep-
tion saloon. It is a hall fifty metres long
by thirty-five wide. The furniture is gilt
wood, covered with rich Lyon silk, pale
blue and white flowers. In the centre of
this room is a large table, on which is
a massive silver clock, with a candelabrum,
of the same metal on each side, and two
colossal Sevres China vases mounted
on gilt pedestal. From the ceiling hang
five chandeliers in Bohemian crystal and
down each side of the saloon five candelab-
ra of the same, each holding fifty wax
lights. These are mounted on gilt tripods.
At each corner of this principal hall is a
saloon, and all four are fitted up in the
most fantastic style.

From the reception room we go into the
Empress' private rooms, and stop first in
her boudoir. The walls are covered with
striped silk, red and white; the divans,
arm chairs and cushions are gray, with a
blue and gold pattern. In each corner a
massive silver brasseur; the chandelier and
branches for wax lights are also massive,
but this is only the frame in which incal-
culable riches are agglomerated. There
are cups set with pearls, glasses that
are inlaid with gold in past ages by
Indians, who have carried the secret of
their art away with them. Persian goblets
inlaid with gems, and, better than all, a
view of the Bosphorus from one of the
windows, that can be bought for any
amount of dollars. "I pass over the lace,
the gold and silver fringe, the Smyrna
carpets, the brocade and velvets. The
curtains of her majesty's bedroom are of
Turkish material, with double sets under-
neath of Scutari silk; the bedstead is gilt
wood; the mirrors and pier glasses were
ordered from Paris, and they almost line
the room all round; the armchairs, which
are gilt, are surrounded by doves of sil-
ver and gold, and there is such a profusion
of Asiatic display that an Emperor alone
could sleep thus surrounded. Any one
not accustomed to stare at diamonds would
be kept at Bellerby awake blinking.
From every window in the chateau a vista
of kiosks, minarets and cupolas is visible;
it is a fairy land, and long pipes and lim-
pid wave from sunrise to sunset.

For the Middletown Transcript.

IRON BOILER EXPLOSIONS.

The word *accident* was reprinted several
times *Arial*, in my essay on this question
—asked through the Scientific American,
recently, by a practical man—apparently
of much experience and intelligence (see
page 157)—nevertheless, he attributes the
crystallization of rivets to a loss of vitality
in

The Middletown Transcript.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 26, 1870.

THE MILITARY VS. THE CIVIL POWER.

The jealousy of a free people toward the employment of military power for the enforcement of the civil law, is right and proper in itself. The employment of the military force, in such a service, is a feature of despotism, and the authors or instigators of it, ought to be held up to public odium and execration. The proposed resort to the military arm in the enforcement of the Fifteenth Amendment, a measure forced upon unwilling States by the bayonet, is sufficient to kindle afresh the fires of Seventy-Six in every bosom where the spirit of our fathers is not wholly extinct. They rose up, as one man, to repel the tyranny of George the Third, against whom it was alleged in their ever-memorable declaration,—"He has kept amongst us in times of peace, standing armies, without the consent of our legislature. He has affected to render the military independent of, and superior to, the civil power." Have not our Congressional tyrants done the same thing? And is the deed any the less reprehensible when done by many tyrants, than when committed by one? Have we not a "standing army," in time of peace, throughout the Southern States? And these fifty thousand men are quartered for their support upon the tax-paying people of this tax-burdened country. Not satisfied with this, it is now proposed, in Congress, to send Federal soldiers into every voting precinct in the country, to enforce that political iniquity known as the Fifteenth Amendment, which never could have received the sanction of three-fourths of the States, if left to their own free volition. No man, with the slightest regard for the truth, will have the hardihood to deny that the ratification of that amendment, in a number of the States, was obtained through duress or a state of compulsion; it is therefore of no more binding force, in law, than if such pretended ratification had never been made. No lawyer or jurist, whose judgment is not warped by partisan influences, will affirm that it is. And if the question could be tried, upon its merits, before the Supreme Court of the United States, Republican as that Court is, with Chief Justice Chase at its head, it would be declared inoperative and void. Yet, it is proposed to enforce it by the military power, in flagrant violation of the organic law of the land, and in violation of the lawfully obtained consent of the States. If this is not the quintessence of despotism, we know not what is.

Then turn your eyes to Virginia, and see the Federal soldiery in the streets of Richmond, brought into requisition by the military satrap, Gen. Canby, against the protest of Gov. Walker, under the pretext of maintaining "peace" between the adherents of rival claimants of the city government! Look, also, to Tennessee, the camping ground of Federal soldiers, at the bidding of a heated partisan! What do these things portend—what is their rationale,—unless it be that the liberties of the American people are passing from civil to military sway?

Again, look to Georgia—a sovereign State, remanded to a territorial condition under the "reconstruction" fiasco—remitted to the Union of these States—and again remanded to a territorial condition, simply because her course was not in accordance with the will of the "Mountain," dignified as the Congress of the United States. What does Congress propose to do in Georgia? Look at Drake's amendment, authorizing the President to send troops into the States, (not the Governors to call upon the militia) on requisitions of the Governors or Legislatures, and providing that martial law may be established (in a time of peace,) in the troubled districts, and a "levy" made therein for the payment of the cost of transportation of said troops! Whose life or property will be secure under laws like these, as infamous as the code of the bloody Draco. This Draconian amendment may not pass into a law, but it serves to show the temper of the leaders of the cabal, of whom it has been said, with too much truth, that they acknowledge no law save that of their own wills, and that they are become "a law unto themselves." Will not the American people protest, in the name of liberty and human rights, against such legislation as this? Let the people "peaceably assemble," through the length and breadth of this land, and lay their indignant protest before Congress, warning that body that their rights are still dear to them, and that whatever they suffered and submitted to in time of war, for the sake of the integrity of the Union, that now, in time of peace, they expect to be governed by the civil power only. That they "know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain them."

The thrilling story of "The Blue River Bank Robbery," is concluded in this issue. Other entertaining matter will be found upon our outer pages to-day.

The Maryland Legislature closes its session on Monday next.

THE WHITE MAN'S PARTY.

By common consent the Democratic party of Delaware will take no part whatever, in furtherance of the aims of those who have foisted the Fifteenth Amendment upon the country. They will not seek the negro vote, nor bear any part in the work of establishing any other relations between the white and black races, than those heretofore existing, growing out of labor. They have opposed the enfranchisement of the negroes, and they mean to have nothing to do with them in a political sense, but to keep their party now, as it ever has been, the White Man's Party. Many gentlemen of the Republican party, holding moderate views, and being thoroughly disgusted with the turn which things have taken, are resolved to co-operate no longer with a party that has entered upon a course of policy calculated either to engender a war of races, or to eventuate in social as well as political equality. As soon as the President issues his proclamation announcing the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment, we understand it is proposed to call the people of this State together, in their respective neighborhoods and at their usual places of meeting, to organize the White Man's Party, in Delaware, on such a basis as the moderate, conservative men of all parties can unite upon, and co-operate with each other, to resist the leveling and demoralizing tendencies of the times. They look to Washington, and they behold a negro in the Senate of the United States; negroes as department clerks; negroes in the schools, side by side with the white children; negroes in the cars and omnibuses; negroes in the restaurants; and acts of Congress brought forward to compel association with them, in medical societies and other corporations deriving their corporate existence from Congress, under pain of a repeal of their charters. Negroes in the police, in the school commissioners, in the city government. Negro legislators in the South, negro justices of the peace, and mail messengers. Negro cadets appointed to the Military Academy at West Point, and no doubt they will soon make their appearance in the Naval School at Annapolis. Negro Ambassadors have been sent abroad to represent our Government in foreign countries, and arms from our national armories are being put in their hands in the Southern States, receiving their contingents, in some of which they outnumber the Caucasian race. Indeed, they are the special favorites and wards of the nation, educated and fed, in certain instances, at the public charge. The Freedmen's Bureau, or Bureau of Education, as it is now termed, has that special work for the black man (not the white man) in charge, and Congress recently appropriated \$30,000 to feed the African lazzaroni of the Federal city. And the overburdened tax-payers foot the bills. No such appropriations to feed and clothe the whites, and to educate white men's children are made. These favors of a Radical government are dispensed to blacks alone. "The only exception," we believe, (if exception it can be called,) occurred a few days ago, when Congress gave to the family of the late Edwin M. Stanton, Six Thousand Dollars, as the salary of an office the duties of which he never discharged. He was appointed to the office on a Monday, and died the following Friday, leaving to his heirs an estate of \$75,000, to which Congress added, out of the money of the people, a gratuity of \$6,000 more! This is the way in which the public money is squandered to Congressional favorites. If the people would redress these multiplied wrongs, they must combine for their own defense. Let all who favor the interests of the white man, who believe that this government was founded by white men for the benefit of white men, and who would stem the demoralizing tide in our public affairs now setting in upon us like a flood, be prepared to unite against the mongrelism now arraying itself against them, when the time for organizing arrives.

The "sliding scale" of the freight schedule proposed by the Railroad authorities to a Committee of Delaware Peach Growers, is variously received, some feeling inclined to accept it, and others to reject it. On one side, it is alleged that it is complicated, and will be the cause of much trouble in the settlement of freight bills; and that a more simple and definite rate of charge is desirable. It cannot be denied that there is some force in these objections. On the other hand, the advocates of the "sliding scale" allege that, from present prospects, the crop will equal the number of baskets requisite to reduce the freight to \$100 per car load, taking Dover as the standard or central point. The proposed scale will be considered by the peach growers at their meeting, at Dover, on the 19th of April, and accepted or rejected. In the latter event, a new committee will be raised to wait upon the Railroad authorities again, or the present committee instructed to do so. It is affirmed, however, that the Railroad authorities will not reopen negotiations with the Peach Growers upon the subject. That if the arrangement which has been proposed is not satisfactory, it is not likely that any more satisfactory terms could be agreed upon between them.

LOCAL AND STATE AFFAIRS.

MIDDLETOWN ACADEMY.—The winter term of this institution closed Friday, March 25th, with a discussion on the respective merits of country and city life, which was finally decided in favor of life in the country. The examinations, conducted by a jury of local gentlemen, were very pleasant and profitable to all concerned. There were few failures that on any previous occasion, all things considered, the school was a success. There have been three spelling matches during the term, Philip Boone came off victorious on the first occasion, Frank West on the second, and Clara Vail on the third. The number of students in attendance during the term has been 78—the average attendance over 98 per cent. The following students have passed the term without any marks of indecorum: Eva Wyatt, Harry Wilson, Emory Hicks, James Coverdale, Samuel Bouchee, John Hendrickson and G. Gears. Next term beginning Monday, March 28th, will open with a few new studies in addition to those of last term, among which will be Botany, Philology and Vocal Music. Besides the present corps of teachers the services of Mr. George Simpler have been secured. Mr. Simpler is a native of this State, an experienced teacher and will doubtless add much to the interest of the school.

DEATH OF A PROMINENT CITIZEN.—Daniel Hanes, a wealthy and influential gentleman, died last Wednesday week, at his residence, near Hanesville. Mr. Hanes was an energetic and enterprising citizen, ever foremost in extending or protecting the interests of his country, and ever ready and willing to further projects of improvement. With his purse and pen he was equally successful in the idea of and caused to be established (with the assistance of his friend Col. George Gale) the mail route from Hanesville—a point on the route from Philadelphia to New York, via the Fall, supplying five other offices through which it passed, and supplying a want hardly appreciated until after the establishment of the postal facilities.

The village of Hanesville was quickened into a busy place by his energy, and still Pond, for a number of years his place of residence, received from his zeal and enterprising spirit an impetus which has not abated to this day.

PEACHES.—A village bearing his name, his last enterprise, was established by him, and still Pond, for a number of years his place of residence, received from his zeal and enterprising spirit an impetus which has not abated to this day.

STATE BONDS AWAY FROM HOME.—It may not be known to the generality of our readers who are constantly watching the stock markets, that the bonds of this State are on sale in the city of New York, and are spoken of in the newspapers as being among the most desirable investments offered. A late number of the Daily Evening Express, published at London, Pa., contains an advertisement, offering for sale, by Messrs. Reed, McGraw & Co., Bankers, and states that they are more desirable than government securities, in that locality. It is a little singular that the money of this State should so constantly be invested as it is in the stocks and securities of other States while our own Coupon Bonds are travelling away from home with so splendid a reputation. It is not, however, that the money of this State is so constantly invested as it is in the stocks and securities of other States while our own Coupon Bonds are travelling away from home with so splendid a reputation. It is not, however, that the money of this State is so constantly invested as it is in the stocks and securities of other States while our own Coupon Bonds are travelling away from home with so splendid a reputation.

RAILROAD MATTER.—A committee of Elton gentlemen visited Baltimore, on Wednesday last, for the purpose of conferring with members of the City Council in regard to obtaining aid from that city, in erecting the proposed Elton and Massesville Railroad. They failed, however, to obtain an interview, and effected nothing. We hope the Committee will meet with better success at their next visit, which is proposed for a future day. At the meantime a bill has been prepared and forwarded to our members of the Legislature, enabling the City Council to guarantee \$150,000 of Bonds of the road.—*Cent. Wkly.*

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—Mr. Wm. H. Naff has the sword of Gwynn Anthony Wayne, the hero of the Revolution, better known as Mad Anthony. It was presented by General Wayne to Gunning Bedford, Esq. His daughter, Miss Henrietta Bedford, married it to the late General. After his decease, at the sale of his effects, it was bought by Mr. Naff, and can now be seen at his establishment in Fourth Street.—*Delaware Republican.*

THE PEACH CROP.—Thus far the peach orchards appear to give promise of a good crop. The Peach growers, in this region, inform us that the buds never looked better than they do at the present time, and from the central and the lower parts of the State, they have been reported as all right. If no damage should be sustained later in the season, the prospect for another good crop is most favorable.

NEW TOWNS.—The farms recently purchased by gentlemen connected with the new railroad at Delaware City, are to be laid out in a new town to be called New Delaware City. They are situated a short distance from Delaware City, north of the canal. The railroad is to terminate there. The improvements will give an impetus to things in that quarter.

THE PENINSULAR MACHINE WORKS. located in this town, were sold on Tuesday last, at public sale, to Messrs. J. H. and H. S. George W. Ingram, for about one-third of their value. It is the purpose of the new proprietors, we learn, to put these works into operation again, about the first of April.

SPRING WORK.—The farmers are everywhere busy, during the season, preparing for the coming year. Fences have been "righted," manure spread, and now the glittering ploughshare turns the mellow loam, preparing to give bread to man and beast.

THE BLUE RIVER BANK ROBBERY.—The thrilling story of "The Blue River Bank Robbery," is concluded in this issue. Other entertaining matter will be found upon our outer pages to-day.

THE MARYLAND LEGISLATURE.—The Maryland Legislature closes its session on Monday next.

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ITEMS OF NEWS.

SEIZURE OF THE STEAMER ASPINWALL.—Secretary Fish has been engaged in correspondence with the Spanish Minister relative to the recent seizure by a Spanish man-of-war of the American steamer Aspinwall. The Secretary has received information on the subject from the Consul-General at Havana. The Spanish authorities allege that the vessel was seized because it was thought she had on board arms and ammunition for the insurgents. She was taken on the high seas, and the question now under discussion is whether or not the act was a violation of international law.

There are said to be \$60,000,000 of unclaimed deposits in the New York Savings Banks. Sixty Mormon converts left Long Island on Monday for Salt Lake. Out in Wyoming the farmers plow with tame buffaloes.

MARRIED. At the M. E. Church, near Chestertown, on the 16th inst. by the Rev. D. C. Ridgeway, John H. Harris, M. D. of New Castle county, Del. and Miss Henrietta V. Hart, of Kent county, Md.

DIED. At the residence of her brother, Mr. Wm. Flintham, in Middle Neck, Cecil county, on Tuesday, the 23rd inst. after a painful and protracted illness, Miss Sarah E. Flintham, in the 53rd year of her age. At his residence, near Elkon, Md. on Sunday night last, Gen. Henry S. Stites, in the 74th year of his age. Near Port Penn, Del. on Monday last, Christopher Vandegrift, in the 48th year of his age.

THE MARKETS. MIDDLETOWN MARKET. CORRECTED WEEKLY BY A. T. BRADLEY.

Wheat, prime.....\$1 25
Corn, new yellow......16 00
Oats, new......14 00
Timothy Seed......6 00
Clover Seed......9 00
Butter......45 00
Lard......19 00
Chickens (dressed).....15 00
Turkeys......16 00
Ducks......15 00
Geese......15 00
Hams......22 00
Shoulders......16 00
Pork, (dressed).....12 00
Potatoes......50 00

SHERIFFALTY. To the Electors of New Castle County.

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A drove of 485 turkeys passed through Baltimore last week. They had come all the way from Ohio on foot, and were bound to Connecticut. Commissioner Delano decides that farmers are required to make a return of the produce sold within the year, but not of the produce raised, until the same is sold. A meeting of citizens, irrespective of party, assembled in Nashville on Saturday last, to protest against congressional interference in the affairs of Tennessee. Advances from San Domingo, by way of Havana, to March 10, state the vote for annexation to the United States in that city to be 1006 for and 9 against. A letter from Sioux City, Iowa, dated the 16th, says the severest snow storm known for fifteen years had been raging there the past 70 hours. Orders have been received at the Boston Navy Yard, for the immediate preparation for service of the steamers Shenandoah, Worcester and Palos.

STATEMENT OF THE MIDDLETOWN HALL CO. To March 14, 1870.

To Cash paid on Capital Stock.....\$13,477 72
To Cash paid on Bonds.....16,000 00
To Cash paid on Bills Payable.....2,340 00
To Cash from Store Recd. 25, 1869.....475 00
To Cash from Bank to March 25, 1870.....418 00
To Cash from Masonic Lodge Room to December 25, 1869.....131 25
To Cash from Good Templars Recd. 24, crop of 1869.....45 00
To Cash from Rent of Hall.....516 00
To Cash from Lectures & other sources.....479 43
Outstanding Bills unpaid.....1,947 65

DR. To Cash paid on Capital Stock.....\$13,477 72
To Cash paid on Bonds.....16,000 00
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To Cash from Rent of Hall.....516 00
To Cash from Lectures & other sources.....479 43
Outstanding Bills unpaid.....1,947 65

C. R. Cost of Lot.....\$2,650 00
Cost of Building.....29,041 79
Cost of Fitting up Stores and Bank.....434 09
Cost of Gas Machine.....1,400 00
Cost of Gas Fixtures.....410 37
Interest on Loans.....1,311 16
Insurance for Five Years.....484 50
Taxes.....109 70
Bills Due Hall Company.....83 50
Cash in hands of Treasurer.....89 34

WANTED.—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN. Housekeeper, in a small family, with good reference. Apply to ANN E. LORD, Odessa, Del. mar 26-3w

THE MINERAL CONSTITUENTS OF INDIAN CORN. An Analysis of the ash of Indian Corn proves that it contains Potash, Soda, Silica, Magnesia, Chlorine, Phosphoric and Sulphuric Acids. All these ingredients are essential to the proper development of the plant. Without any one of them, the corn would be a worthless husk. The analysis of the ash of Indian Corn shows that it contains SEVENTEEN POUNDS of Mineral Matter from the soil. If this is not restored to the land it becomes exhausted.

WHIANN'S Raw Bone Super Phosphate. where they exist in a readily soluble form, and are capable of being at once assimilated by the growing crop. This is the secret of its great success and the reason why it is so highly valued by intelligent farmers prefer it to any other manure, mar 26-3t

Improve your Seed—"The Best is the Cheapest." THE PREMIUM SANFORD CORN. THE earliest and most productive field Corn, having yielded the most unfavorable seasons 100 bushels per acre. It is a new variety, many instances when planted in the same field, with equal chance, has ripened from 2 to 3 weeks earlier and yielded double the amount of other corn. Two bushels increase in yield per acre will pay cost of seed. Send stamp for Descriptive circular, with testimonials from reliable farmers throughout the country. One quart, by mail, post paid, 75 cts. 2 quarts, \$1.25, 4 quarts, \$2.25. One bushel, per express or freight, \$2.50. Fanning, Grower and Dealer in Farm Seeds, Jamestown, Long Island, New York, mar 26-3m

WATER WHEELS. THE DUPLEX TURBINE. NOT equaled by any wheel in existence. Great economy of water. The only wheel suitable for variable streams. Adapted to all kinds of Mills. Illustrated Pamphlet with useful Tables sent free. Give him a call, he defies competition. mar 26-3m

WHO HAS A HOUSE TO PAINT? READY-MADE COLORS. Known as "Rainbow" Colors. Guaranteed to be more economical, more durable and more convenient than any paint ever before offered. A book entitled "Plain talk with Practical Painters," with sample set free by mail on application. Globe White Lead and Color Works, 111 Fulton st. New York. Established in 1835. Beware of Imitations. mar 26-3m

100,000 No. 1 Peach Trees For Sale. ALL Leading Varieties, one year old from bud, perfectly healthy, worked on seedling stock. Will sell at \$5 per hundred, \$40 per thousand packed and delivered free of charge on Railroad at Hightstown. Send for trade list. H. PULLEN, Hightstown, N. J. mar 26-3m

\$20 REWARD!! CERTAIN Parties being in the habit of supplying themselves with Fuel from my Yard, on unreasonable terms, a reward of Twenty Dollars is hereby offered for the apprehension and conviction of such thief or thieves. E. T. EVANS, Middletown, Del. mar 26-3t

Wall Paper and Window Shades, F. TARONI RESPECTFULLY announces to the public that he has just received and offers for sale, a large and well-selected stock of the latest styles of Wall Paper and Window Shades, at reduced prices. Give him a call, he defies competition. mar 26-3m

HOW Shall we Paint our Houses, by J. W. Masury, C. 48 p. Hc. Free by mail on receipt of price. Masury & Whitson, N. Y. mar 26-3m

SEED POTATOES.—WHITE AND RED Peach Blow Potatoes, for seed, for sale by E. C. FENIMORE, mar 26-3w

The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.
BY CHAS. HAMILTON VANDERFORD.

TERMS.—\$2.00 per annum, payable in advance.
Single copies five cents.
ADVERTISING RATES.—One square of ten lines, \$1 for three insertions and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. One square one year \$10; six months \$6. For a quarter of a column three months \$3; six months \$15; one year, with the privilege of four changes, \$25; for a column \$50. Fractions of a square to be counted as a square. When the number of insertions is not marked, advertisements will be continued until for sale, and charged accordingly. Obituaries published at advertising rates. Marriages and Deaths inserted free. Yearly advertisers must confine their advertisements to their own business.
All letters should be addressed to THE MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, Middletown, Del.
Office corner Main and Scott streets.

Correspondence of the Middletown Transcript.
KENT CO. MD. March 15th, 1870.

DEAR SIR:—I thought probably you would like to hear the news of this part of our old country. We have had a very dull winter, owing, I suppose, to the very hard times. I believe that some of the inhabitants (negroes) and some few calling themselves whites) of the quiet old town of Millington were very agreeably entertained on Friday evening last, the 11th instant, by a certain Captain S. I understand he made his maiden speech in the Negro Meeting-House to a number of white and black negroes. I am told some few democrats went to hear what the great orator would say (what they heard was at the window from the outside). He informed his dear friends that the democratic party had always been their enemy and by that party they had been kept in bondage as long as they had, and told them if they would show him a democrat who had ever been their friend, he would show them a river running up a hill. He told them they now had the same rights the whites had, and to exercise them. I understand he told them to vote against the democrats, and not to work for them.

Now, probably, you would like to know who this conquering hero is. He was born, and respectfully raised, in the old quiet town of Millington, and at the breaking out of our unhappy difficulties, publicly proclaimed that he had always been a Union man, but now he wished Jeff. Davis with his army might capture our National Capitol and take possession of the White House. After some few weeks he shifted his plant main sail, and the next time we heard of him he was commissioned a Captain in the Federal army, and the news came to Millington that he had actually prevented the great Stonewall Jackson from entering Maryland, at the time Jackson drove Banks from the Valley of Virginia, but I think, Mr. Editor, that it must have been a mistake, as I think it is not possible for this great hero to have done so. The next we heard of him was that he had left the army—for what reason it has not been known. The balance of the war, as he says himself, he was in Baltimore in the substitute business, and made it quite profitable. After the war ended he became a great admirer of President Johnson, and was appointed to a place in the Customs House in Baltimore; but after he saw the chances of Mr. Grant were pretty certain, he shifted that plant old main sail and became a great admirer of Mr. Grant, but all to no purpose, for the great Appomattox Hero had too many to reward, and our little Millington Hero had to go by the board, and nearly all last year he has been quietly sojourning amongst us. Since the 15th Amendment has become a settled fact, as much as we know he dislikes the color, he has painted that old plant and trusty main sail perfectly black, and started out, as he thinks, on an easy and agreeable voyage with the negro voters. Whether he will succeed, time alone will tell. Yours, as of old, VERNADES.

CHESAPEAKE OYSTERS IN PACIFIC WATERS.—Under this head the San Francisco Bulletin of March 1, has the annexed paragraph: Some forty days ago George Mays, of the California market, imported from Baltimore and planted on the east shore of the bay 100,000 oysters. They were deposited in the waters as an experiment. It was found that about one-half have thrived beyond the anticipation of the owner. They are in splendid condition, and a number of them have been taken up for the San Francisco market. Mays has, however, sent for a large number from Baltimore, and it is his intention, for the future, to raise his own Baltimore oysters. The transplanting took place among the native oysters, which he had previously planted, the object being to cross the breed. Since this experiment was tried, parties in Oregon have determined to imitate the example, and within a day or two a shipment of 100,000 oysters were received and sent north, to be planted in Shoal-water bay.

The High Court for the trial of Prince Bonaparte conveyed at Tours on Friday last.

Clock and Watch Making.

THE undersigned having located himself in Middletown, Delaware, in the Shop formerly occupied by Charles A. Ballard, on Broad st. will give prompt attention to
REPAIRING GOLD OR SILVER WATCHES, CHRONOMETERS, JEWELRY, &c.
A long experience has given him skill in his art, and will enable him to give entire satisfaction.
T. E. EVANS.
March 10—3m

Farmers and Horsemen!!!

THE THOROUGHBRED STALLION
JOE HOLT
Will stand for Mares, the counting season at Middletown, Delaware, Mills and Mr. Anthony Reynolds'. Commencing the first week in April at Middletown and Bohemia Mills (every other day at the latter place), alternate weeks at Mr. Anthony Reynolds'. Those wishing to improve their stock, would do well to see Joe before suiting themselves elsewhere. For Terms and Pedigree see small bills.
March 10—3m

FOR SALE.

ONE PAIR OF GOOD MULES & ONE PAIR OF HORSES. Sold on trial, taken back no charge if not as represented.
E. R. COCHRAN.
March 10—1f

EXTRAORDINARY REDUCTION IN PRICES AT John A. Reynolds & Sons.

Best Makes Calicoes, 12½ Cts. per yd.
Other " " 6½, 8, 10 " "
Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, 10, 12½, 15, 18 per yard.
Coates' & Clark's Spool Cotton \$1 doz.
Best Soft White Sugar 14 & 15 cts. lb.
Yellow Sugar 11, 12, 13 cts. per lb.
Best Rio & Lag. Coffee 25, 28 "
Best Coal Oil 38 and 40 per gal.
Good Molasses " " " "

A FRESH LINE OF ALPACAS,

Just Received and selling at
25 & 30 Per Cent. Discount
ON OLD PRICES.

BONA FIDE BARGAINS!!

March 10—3m

GEO. W. INGRAM & CO.

Brokers & Real Estate Agents,
BROAD STREET ABOVE MAIN,
Middletown, Delaware.

ATTEND PROMPTLY TO THE COLLECTION OF

NOTES, DRAFTS, BILLS, &c. &c.

NEGOTIATE LOANS, PURCHASE & SELL STOCKS ON COMMISSION,

And offer for sale
Valuable Real Estate,
Comprising some of the most desirable Farms on the Peninsula.

Correspondence by mail solicited.

Refer by permission to the following named gentlemen:

Hon. R. C. Holiday, Sec. of State, Annapolis, Md.
W. R. Bergholz, Memphis & El Paso Pacific Railroad, N. Y.
R. Atkinson, Banker, 41 Broad St. N. Y.
Hon. Richard Schell, no Wall "
Col. Blanton Duncan, Louisville, Ky.
Geo. Blair, Adj. General, Baltimore, Md.
Geo. W. Karsner, McDonough, "
J. W. Vandergrift, "
Seyfert, McManis & Co., Philadelphia.
Gen. Robert Patterson, "
B. F. Chatham, Phila. Nat. Bank.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
New Castle County, March 8th, 1870.

Upon the application of Martin E. Walker, administrator, C. T. A. of John V. Gallahan, late of St. Georges Hundred in said county, deceased; it is ordered and directed by the Register that the administrator aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate, to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also to cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the Middletown Transcript, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, in New Castle county aforesaid, the day and year above written.
B. GIBBS, Register.

MAY & DUKES,

GRAIN & GENERAL PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 24 SOUTH WATER ST.
Between Chestnut & Market Sts.
PHILADELPHIA.

Consignments of Grain and Produce solicited. Orders for Guano, Fertilizers and Groceries, promptly attended to.
Nov. 6—4f

ESTABLISHED IN 1810.

FANCY DYING ESTABLISHMENT.

J. & W. JONES,
No. 432 North Front Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

DYE SILKS, Woolen and Fancy Goods of every description. Their superiority of dyeing ladies' and gentlemen's garments is widely known. Crapes and Merino Shawls dyed the most brilliant and plain colors. Crapes and merino shawls cleaned to look like new. Also, gentlemen's apparel, and curtains, cleaned or re-dyed. Kid Gloves cleaned or dyed to look like new. Call and look at our work before going elsewhere.
March 12—2mos

JOHN VOLET,

FRENCH BOOT & SHOE MAKER,
NO. 112 EXCHANGE PLACE,
Between Chestnut and Walnut 2nd and 3rd,
PHILADELPHIA.

BOTTIER AND CORDONNIER.

Nothing but the best French Calf-skin used here. All orders promptly attended to. Repairing neatly done.
Feb 26—1y

JUST RECEIVED.

OVER 2000 Pieces of well selected
WALL PAPER,
which I will sell at New York and Philadelphia retail prices; also a large variety of Borders to suit.
D. L. DUNNING.
March 12—1f

FOR RENT.—The Room in

the Town Hall now occupied by the Citizens' National Bank of Middletown. Possession given on the 25th of March. Apply to
Wm. H. BARR, Sec.
Feb. 19—1f

FOR RENT.—The Photograph Saloon, in Mid-

deltown, next door to the Store and Tin House of Samuel W. Roberts. Possession given on the 25th of March. Apply to
S. W. ROBERTS.
March 12—3f

BAUGH'S RAW BONE Super Phosphate of Lime.

TRADE MARK
SPRING 1870.

FARMERS,

INCREASE YOUR CROP OF
Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Wheat & Grass,
As well as add to the fertility of your soil, by a judicious and economical mode of
MANURING.

Get the value of your outlay the first season. Obtain better filled ears and heavier grain. Make your land permanently fertile.

Over sixteen years of constant use, on all crops, has proven that Baugh's Raw Bone Phosphate may be depended upon by Farmers.

Highly Improved and Standard Warranted.
For sale by agricultural dealers generally.

BAUGH & SONS,

MANUFACTURERS,
Office—No. 20 South Delaware Avenue,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
March 12—3m

BOWERS' COMPLETE MANURE,

MADE FROM
Super Phosphate of Lime,
Ammonia and Potash.
For Sale by all Leading Dealers.

A Perfect Fertilizer for all Crops.

On account of the reduced cost of raw materials, I am enabled to sell "Complete Manure" at a lower price, and by the aid of new machinery, it is improved in condition, also in quality. Warranted free from adulteration.

HENRY BOWER, Manufacturing Chemist,
Gray's Ferry Road, Philadelphia.

This manure contains all the elements of plant food in a soluble form, containing as well, food for giving lasting food to the soil.

Experience in the use of "Complete Manure" by the best farmers of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, and of the New England States, running through a period of three years' trial, has resulted in confirming it to be the best Fertilizer now offered for sale.

DIXON, SHARPLESS & CO.

40 S. Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.
WILLIAM REYNOLDS,
150 South Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

For sale also by
JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SONS,
Middletown, Del.
March 12—3m & 3m f

FARMERS!!

READ this advertisement, and give it your whole attention. The following Trees and Plants are guaranteed to be grown from the natural stock, and will be sold in quantities to suit any purchaser.

Hale's Early
Livingston's Large Early
York
Troth's Early Red
King of Delaware
Crawford's Late
Crawford's Late
Ward's Late Free
Old Micon Free
Van Buren's Seedling
Moore's Favorite
Smock

GRAPE VINES—Concord, Clinton and other varieties, 2 years old. Hot House Grapes.
CURRANTS—Fine Red and White Dutch, 2 years old.

GOOSEBERRIES—American Seedling, 2 yrs. old.
OSAGE ORANGE—As large as 2 year old plants, fine roots.

PHILADELPHIA HANGINGBERRIES.
Early Wilson, Kittatiny, and Lawton Blackberries.

SHRUBBERIES—Wilson's Albany, Agriculturist, Charles Downing, Xanthi and Stringer. Rhubarb—Wyatt's Linnaeus, Horsholmish Sets.

Always on hand a selected assortment of White Oak split Baskets. Also will supply any quantity of the Clayton Tub or Baskets, being their Agent at this place.

300 bushels of Early Rose Potatoes, of choice quality.
R. T. BRADLEY,
Commission Merchant,
Middletown, Del.
March 5—2mo.

REGISTER'S ORDER.—Register's Office,

New Castle Co., Feb. 24, 1870.

Upon the application of J. RANDOLPH HOLT, Administrator of Spencer P. Holt, late of St. Georges Hundred in said county, deceased; it is ordered and directed by the Register that the administrator aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate, to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also to cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the Middletown Transcript, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, in New Castle county aforesaid, the day and year above written.
B. GIBBS, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same duly attested to the Administrator, on or before February 24th, 1871, or abide the act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

J. RANDOLPH HOLT, Administrator.
March 5—2m Address—Middletown, Del.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now

prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time or for spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50c to \$5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls can earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied, we will send \$1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample, which will do to commence work on, and a copy of The People's Literary Companion—one of the largest and best family newspapers published—all sent free by mail. Reader if you want permanent, profitable work, address
E. C. ALLEN & CO.
Jan. 22—3m Augusta, Maine.

A CARD.

MIDDLETOWN, Del. March 1st, 1870.

Having decided to discontinue the practice of my Profession, in this town, I take pleasure in saying to my patients, Dr. J. J. Vanderford, Dr. Thomas H. Gilpin, my successor, formerly of Elkton, Md., who is a graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, and whom they will find an able and proficient Dentist.

Very respectfully,
J. J. VANDERFORD.
March 5—3w

DR. THOMAS H. GILPIN, (SUCCESSOR TO DR. J. J. VANDERFORD.)

Graduate of the Pennsylvania College of DENTAL SURGERY.

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Middletown and vicinity.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH Mounted on Dental Vulcanite, a material superior to metals in its adaptability.

Persons having badly adjusted gold plates can have them exchanged for the Vulcanite.

Great care will be given to Children's Teeth; irregularities corrected, and deciduous teeth preserved until the permanent ones make their appearance.

A superior Dentist constantly on hand. Office on the corner of Scott and Main streets, formerly occupied by D. L. Dunning.

REFERENCES.

Dr. T. L. Buckingham, Professor Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery.
Dr. E. T. Darby, Philadelphia.
Dr. Thomas H. Musgrave, Elkton, Md.
Dr. H. H. Mitchell, "
Saml. B. Ford, Esq., "
Rev. Henry H. Matthews "
March 5—1f.

GROCERY, PROVISION AND VARIETY STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Middletown and vicinity that he has opened a Store on Main street, opposite the Penitentiary, where he will always be found, at the lowest prices, and of the best quality.

Hams, Pork, Lard,

DRIED BEEF, MACKEREL AND HERRING, COFFEE, TEA, SUGAR, and a general variety of GROCERIES.

Drummond's Flour, meal and Feed, Watson's Crackers, Confectionaries, Tobacco and Segars, soap, starch, and soda. Adams' extra early and sugar corn for sale.

Landreth garden seed of all varieties. Early Rose, Early Goodrich, White Sprouts, Harbison and Peach Blow Potatoes. Foreign and domestic.

GREEN AND DRIED FRUITS,

Canned Fruit and Vegetables; Pickles, Green Vegetables, Poultry, Eggs, and numerous other articles.

He will be happy to wait on his friends at all times, and hopes they will give him a call.

He will also pay the highest cash prices for Poultry, Eggs, Dried Fruit, and all kinds of Produce.
DE WITT C. WALKER,
Middletown, March 5—6m

ONE HUNDRED & TWO VALUABLE BUILDING LOTS, IN MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

RANGING FROM 40 by 120 to 50 by 250 FEET.

All of which are elegantly situated within the Town limits, and are elevated, healthy and desirable building sites, are now offered by

GEO. W. INGRAM & CO.

To those who desire to purchase a site for dwellings or business lots, upon such terms and at such prices as make them available to every one.

These Lots are situated on
BROAD, ANDERSON, LOCKWOOD, CRAWFORD, CATHERINE, WALKER, LAKE, COX, OLIVE, & WILSON STREETS, and are all valuable; and upon one is a New Frame Dwelling, very nicely located and worth \$3,000.

A large number of these lots are worth \$500 each; many more are worth \$200 each, while a few are worth less than the price asked.

Every one subscribing will be guaranteed a lot. This is no lottery scheme, but places it within the reach of every one who desires, by small amounts, to secure a homestead.

These lots are laid out upon wide streets, and are all within a short distance of the Rail Road Depot and within the town, and are offered upon the following terms:

All Lots are valued at
ONE HUNDRED & EIGHTY DOLLARS EACH, and will be sold by subscription. At signing the subscription a payment of

THIRTY DOLLARS
will be due upon each lot subscribed for.

As soon as the numbers are all taken, the Lots will be drawn for, and the number drawn by the purchaser will be his lot.

In addition to the first cash payment, the purchaser will execute FOUR NOTES at One, Two, Three, and Four Years, for Thirty-Seven and a half Dollars each, with interest from date, and upon the payment of the last note a clear deed will be given for the lot. All deeds and stamps to be at the expense of the purchaser.

Books are now opened and rapidly being filled at the office of

GEO. W. INGRAM & CO.

Brokers and Real Estate Agents,
BROAD ST. ABOVE MAIN, MIDDLETOWN.

Correspondence by mail solicited. Plan of lots on exhibition at the office.
February 19, 1870—1f

SOUTHERN LANDS.

500 Farms in Maryland, \$10 to \$150 per acre.
700 " " Virginia " 5 " 75 "
300 " " N. Carolina " 40 "
200 " " Tennessee " 10 " 100 "
40 " " Georgia " 5 " 30 "

ALSO, 2,000,000 ACRES,
Farming, Planting, Grazing, Timber, and Mineral Lands, in West Virginia, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Texas, Missouri, Michigan, Iowa, Kansas & California.

FROM 50 CENTS. TO \$10 PER ACRE.

WE can offer greater inducements to those seeking investments in Real Estate than any other agency in the United States.

To parties wishing to visit North Carolina for the purpose of buying land, we issue Reduced Fare Tickets, and we offer a Drawback of \$10 on each ticket to parties who purchase farms in that State through our agency.

Send 25 cents and stamp for "The Southern Real Estate Record," which contains full description of farms. Address

WILLIAM H. NEWTON & CO.,
GENERAL LAND AGENTS,
23 LEXINGTON STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.
Feb 26—1f

C. B. ROGERS,

DEALER IN
CLOVER, TIMOTHY, ORCHARD, AND HERD GRASS SEEDS,
Early Rose and Early Mohawk Potatoes, new crop Osage Orange Seed.

Manufacturer of Strawberry Crates and Baskets. Particular attention given to orders by mail.
Feb 26—1m

PACIFIC GUANO CO.

CAPITAL \$1,000,000.
JOHN S. REESE & CO.
General Agents.

OFFICES:—122 South Del. Ave. PHILADELPHIA, 10 South St. BALTIMORE.

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO.

NO Fertilizer introduced to the Farmers of the Middle and Southern States has given more general and uniform satisfaction than this Guano.

The trade in it has steadily increased until the consumption throughout the entire country far exceeds that of any other fertilizer.

The large capital involved in its production affords the surest guarantee of its continued excellence. The company has a far greater interest in the permanence of its trade than any number of consumers can have; hence it is the highest interest of the company to put the best Fertilizer into the market, that their unusual facilities, aided by the best scientific ability, can produce.

This Guano is sold at retail by local agents of the Company throughout New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, and the Southern States, and by

JOHN S. REESE & CO.

General Agents for the Co.
Feb. 12—3ms & 3mf

THE PHILADELPHIA TRUST

SAFE DEPOSIT AND INSURANCE COMPANY,
Office and Bargain-Proof Vaults in the PHILADELPHIA BANK BUILDING,
421 Chestnut Street.

CAPITAL \$500,000.

For safe-keeping of Government Bonds and other Securities, Family Plate, Jewelry, and other Valuables, under special guarantees, at the lowest rates.

The Company also offer for Rent at rates varying from \$15 to \$75 per annum, the renter alone holding the key. Small Safes in the Burglar-Proof Vaults, affording absolute security against Fire, Theft, Burglary, and accident.

All fiduciary obligations, such as Trusts, Guardianships, Executorships, etc., will be undertaken and faithfully discharged.

Circulars, giving full details, forwarded on application.

DIRECTORS.

Thomas Robins, Benjamin B. Comegys, Lewis R. Ashhurst, Augustus Heaton, J. Livingston Eringer, R. Ratchford Starr, R. P. McCullagh, Daniel Haddock, Jr., Edwin M. Lewis, Edward Y. Townsend, James L. Claghorn, John D. Taylor.

Hon. William A. Porter.
OFFICERS.

President—Lewis R. Ashhurst.
Vice President—J. Livingston Eringer.
Secretary and Treasurer—R. P. McCullagh.
Solicitor—Richard L. Ashhurst.
Feb. 12—6m

MIDDLETOWN STOVE HOUSE.

S. W. ROBERTS,

TAKES pleasure in announcing to his friends of Middletown and surrounding country, that the liberal patronage he has received has induced him to offer to the public the greatest variety, and best selected stock of Stoves, both Cooking and Heating, ever offered in Middletown, and at prices that cannot fail to please. Among the assortment are the following:

COOK STOVES.

NIAGARA, PARLOR COOK, MONITOR CORAL COOK, WM. PENN, LEHIGH, and others made in the city.

PARLOR STOVES.

BRILLIANT, DEW DROP, GAS BURNING BASE, UNION AIR TIGHT PARLOR LIGHT, OUR PARL